for wormes, but Ile go search the market

Pand. Three or foure thousand Chickeens were as pretty a proportion to liue quietly, and so giue ouer.

Band. Why. to giue ouer I pray you? Is it a shame to get when we are old?

Pand. Oh our credit comes not in like the commoditie, nor the commodity wages not with the danger: therefore, if in our youths we could picke vp some pritty estate, t' were not amisse to keepe our doore hatch'd; besides, the sore termes wee stand vpon with the gods, will be strong with vs for giuing ore.

Band. Come, other sorts offend as well as we.

Pand. As wel as we, I, and better too, we offend worse, neither is our profession any Trade, it's no calling: but here comes *Boult*.

Enter Boult with the Pirates, and Marina.

Boult. Come your wayes my masters, you say shee's a virgine?

Sayl. O sir, we doubt not.

Boult. Master, I haue gone through for this peece you see, If you like her, so; if; not, I haue lost my earnest.

Band. Boult, ha's she any qualities?

Boult. She has a good face, speakes well, and has excellent good clothes: there's no farther necessity of qualities can make her be refusd.

Band. What's her price, *Boult*.

Boult. I cannot be abated one doit of a thousand peeces.

Pand. Well, follow me my masters, you shall haue your money presently: wife, take her in, instruct her what shee has to do that she may not be raw in her entertainment,

Band. Boult, take you the markes of her, the colour of her haire, complexion, height, age, with warrant of her virginity, and cry; He that will giue most, shall haue her first. Such a maiden-head weare no cheap thing, if men were as they haue bene: get this done as I command you.

Boult. Performance shall follow.

Mar. Alacke that *Leonine* was so slacke, so slow: *Exit.*
He should haue strucke, not spoke;

Or

Or that these Pirates, not enough bar
Had not ore-boord throwne me, for t
Band. Why weepe you pretty one
Mar. That I am pretty.
Band. Come, the gods haue done th
Mar. I accuse them not.
Band. You are delight into my han
Where you are like to liue.
Mar. The more my fault, to scape
Where I was like to die.
Band. I. and you shall liue in pleasu
Mar. No.
Band. Yes indeede shall you, and ta
ons. You shall farewell; you shall ha
plexions: what, de'ye stop your eares
Mar. Are you a woman?
Band. What would you haue mee t
Mar. An honest woman, or not a
Band. Marry whip thee Gosling:
thing to doe with y u. Come y'are
must be bowed as I would haue ye.
Mar. The Gods defend me.
Band. If it please the Gods to defe
must comfort you, men must feede y
Boults return'd,

Enter Boult.

Now sir, hast thou cride her through
Boult. I haue cried her almost to t
I haue drawne her picture with my vo
Band. I prethy tell mee how doest
the people, especially of the yonger s
Boult. Faith they listned to me, as
to their fathers Testament. There
watered, that he went to bed to her v
Band. We shall haue him heere to
on.

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